







## CHRISTMAS CAROLLING

## By the Territorial Salvation Singers

The energetic conductor of the Canada West Territorial Salvation Singers, being of the opinion that the people in the residential districts of Winnipeg would appreciate carol singing, arranged for the Singers to do some serenading on four nights previous to Christmas, including Christmas Eve. Every member entered wholeheartedly into the proposition, for the people proved to be the very essence of kindness. One lady, hearing the singing in the distance, immediately began to prepare refreshments, and when they reached her house kindly invited them to come in and partake of the good things she had got ready for them.

"Please sing once more," one lady requested, "I want my little children to hear the carols, and I have awakened them in order that they may do so."

One of the Headquarters Staff was interviewing an editor of one of the papers, and was asked by him, "Who were the Territorial Singers?" The officer passed on the necessary information, and the gentleman said, "Well, they visited the home of one of my staff last night, and I can tell you they sing remarkably well."

A notice was distributed in the afternoon, advising the people that the Singers would be singing carols outside their residences the same evening. One gentleman stated that he informed his children of the proposed visit, and in the evening he happened to go to the nursery and noticed the children had cleared the room and placed chairs in rows, asking the reason for their doing so, he was informed by the children that they were preparing for The Salvation Army, for they would need the room for their meeting.

One of the Singers remarking on the number of military officers in one of the homes, drew forth the information from the host that three of his sons were officers in the army—two of whom had been to the front; one having been wounded.

## Thanksgiving

For the spirit of loving kindness, sympathy, and good-will throughout the Empire. This is a silver star in the dark night of ghastly war.

## Prayer Topics

1. That Divine union may rest upon The Salvation Army's honored General, and all associated with him in the administration of The Army's International work.
2. That the spirit of loving kindness may extend and deepen until the world is embraced in its sheltering folds.
3. That all the efforts for spiritual and material betterment of our troops at home and abroad may be richly blessed by the Divine Spirit.
4. That all Parliamentary and military leaders may be guided by Divine guidance in these strenuous times.
5. That the Young People's Campaign may be a great blessing and that our Canadian youth be brought to understand the Salvation Army's Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
6. That Canada's Commissioners, East and West, and all the Dominion's Army Leaders, may be constantly on the watch tower of opportunity.
7. That all the dear mothers, wives, sisters, friends, and children of our boys at the front may have great courage and sustaining faith.

## Bible Readings

Colossians 2:1-18.  
TUESDAY—Colossians 2:19-25.  
WEDNESDAY—Colossians 3:1-25.  
THURSDAY—Colossians 4:1-18.  
FRIDAY—2 Thessalonians 1:1-12.  
SATURDAY—2 Thess. 2:1-17.

and the other "gassed" in the battle of St. Julian. The writer could not help being impressed by the sacrifice these young men made for their country, by leaving such a comfortable home and such favorable circumstances.

Oh, yes! I know your Commissioner quite well, also the Territorial Secretary; in fact, they visited me at my office a few weeks ago in reference to some business matters. How are they? I was pleased to make their acquaintance. That's right, make yourself at home. My young carol singing reminds me of years ago. To look at us to-day you would not think my wife and I used to purchase our winter by the barrel, and in the winter had to chop the ice with an axe and thaw it in order to secure water for drinking and other purposes.

"Noting the comfortable and almost luxurious surroundings, one could hardly believe this possible; but when they were shown an old tin-type photograph of the gentleman and his wife, they were interviewed in a different manner."

The singing of the carol entitled "The Music of the Plains," published in "The Musical Salvationist," appeared to be appreciated very much by the people. At the conclusion of the singing of this particular piece, on one occasion a gentleman well known in a firm, informed the Singers that his wife was so impressed with the singing that, although she had retired for the night, had risen on purpose to prepare refreshments, and desired them to come in immediately. A log fire was especially lighted in the large open fireplace in the commodious drawing room, and the somewhat-chilled serenaders were soon partaking of some of the most delicious hot toast and tea.

"I have not heard carol singing for twenty years, would you kindly come and sing outside my house," said one elderly gentleman. It was decided that an extra effort be put forth on Christmas Eve. The Carollers sang from seven o'clock till midnight. The people were again

most hospitable and liberal, and gave every evidence that they appreciated the singing of those good, old-time carols which reminded them again of the advent into the world of the Christ, who was not only the Babe of Bethlehem, but also the Saviour of mankind.

## Band Notes

The Nelson (B.C.) Band, with a number of comrades, put in a strenuous Christmas Day, starting out at nine a.m. by visiting the jail, where we endeavored to cheer the inmates with a little music. From there we proceeded to create a merriment of the town as possible by the darkness or cold would prevent us. We were received very well by the people, and did good financial considering quiet times here. Special mention should be made of Brother Bartlett, who drummed for us throughout the day, also the collectors, Captain Mrs. Cox, Sisters Barber and Walker, and Brother Fred Williams, who led through a

fresh fall of snow from door to door and up and down flights of steps, and only with one mishap—Brother Williams making a hurried light down one set of steps. Luckily, his feet came first. We finished about five p.m., happy and tired, but glad of the opportunity we had of doing a little for God and the Corps.—B.I.

The Halifax I. Songsters, under Ensign Wright, are making splendid progress. They collected over \$100



Bandman and Mrs. Higgins, who were recently married at Chatham (Ont.) by Adjutant Mercer.

while singing this Christmaside. Good spiritual meetings are also held—John Thomas Wimbles.

Bandmen T. Jones and W. Han-wait, of Chatham (Ont.) Band, have enlisted. At a farewell tea, merriment presents were given them. They have been very active workers, and will be missed, Privates Julien and Chandler, of Guelph, have arrived, and are playing in the Band, who helps to fill the vacancies caused by enlistment.

Still another testimony to the influence of soldier-Salvationists in the training camps. A Vancouver I. Bandman, who is now playing in one of the military bands, was approached by his bandmaster and asked if he knew more of the people—meaning Salvationists—who would be likely to enlist, as he wanted a few more Bandmen who could be depended on.—G. A.

## ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

Appreciated by a Crowded Audience

At a recent date we at Fernie, B. C., were favoured with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier-General The Brigadier, accompanied by Captain S. Cox, gave an illustrated lecture, entitled, "The Front." The Hall was well filled, and quite a number of orders were present, including the Baptist and Methodist ministers.

The children listened in hearty with the choruses, led by Captain Cox. Everyone went away delighted with both the pictures and the Brigadier's talk.—S. E. C.

## AN OLD CLOCK

A clock which was made in the year 1790 was found by a resident of Ridley Park, Pa., while digging in his cellar. It was found to be in an excellent state of preservation, and being cleaned and repaired it now keeps fairly good time. The case is made of open ironwork. It has a large ornate spring is eight sections held together by a heavy bolt.

trenches to home; from concentration camps to dear ones. From the King to the "greatest Empire that has been," from leaders and children.

It has seemed as if every human device has been brought into execution to warm and, lovely hearts and homes. It must, therefore, be right to ask that it may spread all round the world.

It is, after all, the real spirit that Christ came to create. It is all from the great first source. "God is love," for from Him only emanates love, and love is hand made to kind words and deeds.

(3) Then our troops! What a wonderful thing has come about regarding religion during past months because these brave Britons have been called out of their ordinary pursuits, because they have been brought face to face with life's realities. Life's realities they have thought and felt more seriously than before. They are now more conscious of the spiritual life, and have responded to the Spirit's call, and to-day are serving God in humility of purpose.

Oh dear Leaders, let me beg a more earnest praying for our boys and for the consecrated men—the Chaplains—who work among them. These are times of the greatest spiritual help. The Salvation Army Officers, W.M.C.A. secretaries, the good men of many denominations, are all working to help the soldiers nearer to God and truth. Let us pray that

(Continued on Page 5)

## FOR VALOUR ON THE FIELD

(Continued from Front Page)

the utmost happiness. When he had attained the allotted years he was called up for his military training. Apparently it was in this period of his life that he took his first, and most important, step: he came back a dashing officer, with less of the virtues and a few newly-acquired vices. Anyhow, he was spoiled for steady work, and his friends approached The Salvation Army with a view of having him sent to Canada.

"I was willing that he should be sent out," said Commissioner Lamb to a "Social Gazette" representative, "provided he went to Highgate Colony for a while and took a course of agricultural training, at the same time knowing he would also benefit from the wholesome Salvation influence with which he could be surrounded during his stay."

"The lad had winning ways with him," continued the Commissioner, "and I can remember, on the eve of his departure, my youngest boy, aged ten at the time, begged assiduously for a shilling with which to buy something. On being questioned as to what he required, the boy told his mother he wanted to give a pocket knife to a small friend. (The young Freshman, by the way, had money about him sufficient to buy a shipload of pocket knives.) However, also not very keen on giving something, and we hurried him so far; but instead of a pocket knife we included an Army Song Book, which the young man was very fond, in his settler's outfit."

Unfortunately, X—'s first experience of Canada was not very happy. Passing through Winnipeg, he became associated with a bad set of people, and suffered a temporary lapse before he settled down. But there was a Providence looking after him, and he fell into good hands afterwards. Mr. Bruce Walker, the Superintendent of Immigration at Winnipeg, took a kindly interest in him, discerning the sterling qualities underlying all his faults, and with the co-operation of our Officers at Winnipeg, the young fellow was set on his feet—this time permanently, for he renounced all his evil courses, and left our care determined to atone for his past mistakes. He took to farming, and in due season "made good." Then came the call to rally round the old Irish colour, and he again "made good."

In the war he was a very hardy—a knight "without fear and without reproach"—fighting with all the intrepidity and coolness of a hero. He set his comrades a moral example that they were proud to follow, and to the officers of his regiment his memory will linger long after the present struggle has become history.

His personality made him a leader among his comrades, and when the news of his death reached the ranks in which he had so often played his daring and feeling of devotion spread amongst the men, and many grizzled warriors of France bowed their heads and paid a mute tribute to their hero-comrade from Winnipeg.

Our Staff-Captain and Mrs. Chard passed through Winnipeg on their way to China. Commissioner Saverton, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, and a number of the comrades met them at the depot, and were thus able to wish them God-speed.

## CHRISTMAS CHEER

REPORTS OF WHAT WAS DONE AT VARIOUS CENTRES

THE ARMY'S efforts on behalf of the poor this Christmas season have not been on such a scale as formerly, chiefly because the need does not seem to be so great.

At Montreal five hundred baskets of substantial fare for poor families were distributed, and five hundred men were fed at the Metropole. The Winnipeg "Free Press" thus reports Army activities in that city: The Citadel of The Salvation Army on Rupert Street was in a state of siege from 12 o'clock yesterday, when an attacking force, several hundred strong, commenced bombardment. By strategy, the assailants gained access to the fortress, swarming over the battlements, past guards and obstacles, until a long, massive table barred their way just inside the battered hall, where the small band of the beleaguered castle had taken up its final stand.

"The brave defenders, headed by doughy Officers, opened fire immediately, knowing that they had fully seven hundred rounds of ammunition. Commissioner Saverton fired the first shot, which was a huge hissing, containing a 12-pound turkey, turkeys, parsnips, two loaves of bread, a plum pudding, tea, sugar, a cereal, biscuits, candy and sundry small items for the Christmas dinner. This shot took effect on a pale-faced, poorly-clad woman, whose name had been handed in as a member of the attacking force for this day by the Associated Charities.

## All Got Hampers

"The Officers kept their stand until eight o'clock last night. By that time they had shot over that long table just such a basket for every needy family whose name had reached the Army through any of its many channels. Each applicant received a basket bearing his or her name and number in family, together with the endorsing signature of the worker who had investigated the case and found it deserving. Care was taken that no over-lapping occurred in the distribution of contents by the various charitable institutions.

The baskets of The Army were of three sizes—for small, medium, and large families, and averaged in value about \$4. Where a turkey was not available, some other kind of fowl went in with generous restraint of love.

## System Excellent

"The Army's systematic work in this connection cannot be over-estimated. This Christmas there has been the additional help of a most responsive on the part of the public, by gift of that, a number of touching incidents were gathered in connection with donations—one was that of a man who had yearned for a turkey, which his family could not afford, and who, when visited this Christmas, he was found to be in a better circle than he was anxious to make a small contribution.

"A small girl from Room 2 of the

Strathcona School brought in \$1.55, the gift of her mother and classmates; \$2.55 was received from the dining-room girls of one of the large hotels. The Army is giving a Christmas dinner next Thursday afternoon to the poor children of the city.

## At Victoria

A Victoria, B.C., paper says:—"The Salvation Army's work in finding and caring for deserving families whose Christmas prospects are but bleak is well known. At the Organization of inexhaustible workers, they spare no effort to find out where some of the more unfortunate families live, and each year they do more and more to alleviate the clearances that would otherwise prevail during the so-called 'famine' season in January here. Last year the local Organization cared for about 250 families, distributing 128 loads of coal and wood, besides \$8,000 disbursed in wages through the woodyard and other agencies of employment."

"Again, this year they are appealing for liberal co-operation from all old friends and others who sympathize with their undertaking, to send on the useful supplies to enable them to put their wishes to practical effect. Already quite a number of families have been visited to whom The Salvation Army hopes to send a bit of Christmas cheer in the shape of a well-filled hamper, and toys and clothing."

## Vancouver and Moncton

At Vancouver also a number of Hampers were distributed. Envoys of Justice travelled through the Chilliwack Valley, and secured about two tons of vegetables and fruit, which went in long way towards helping many in distress.

The Moncton "Trautwig" says: "The Army and its fellow workers of The Salvation Army have gladdened the hearts of many poor people of this city Christmas Eve when they distributed Christmas cheer to the poor. In all, about thirty families were remembered by the courtesies of the local Corps."

The largest basket containing the following articles was given to each family: Oranges, apples, candy, pound packages of biscuits, half-pounds of sugar, package of grape nuts, tea. (The different families were also the recipient of food, or beef, potatoes, turkeys, etc.)

"The Salvation Army also provided hot dinners for the prisoners in the local police station on Christmas Day, and supplied Christmas 'War Cry' to the patients in the hospital."

The Territorial Headquarters of Canada West in a state of siege from about 11 a.m. on Christmas Eve. The "besiegers" consisted of a large crowd of between four and five hundred men, women, and children, who had called for their tickets for Christmas Cheer.

For about three weeks before Christmas a small force of Officers have been personally investigating the circum-

stances, home and otherwise, of all those who applied, and also those who have been recommended as being worthy cases for assistance.

It took Staff-Captain Sims and his band of willing workers to prepare for the "besiegers" referred to. The Young People's Hall of the City of Chatham was temporarily converted into a large warehouse, for there were huge piles of potatoes and turnips, stacks of bread, hundreds of packets and bags of tea, sugar, and candies, besides plum puddings, and last, but not least, a fine batch of Christmas turkeys. The Field Officers of the city gave their whole-hearted co-operation to the effort; most of the investigation being attended to by them.

Long before the hour appointed for the distribution of the baskets the crowd began to gather. Arrangements had been made for Commissioner Saverton to present the first basket. At noon the Commissioner accompanied by Mrs. Saverton and Lieut.-Colonel Turner, pressed their way through the waiting applicants, and, after a short wait, presented the first basket to a pale-faced, poorly-clad woman, whose name had been handed in as a worthy case by the Social Welfare Association of Winnipeg.

The Winter Relief Board decided, after careful enquiry and consideration, that it would be advisable to dispense with the usual annual Christmas dinner to one thousand homeless and unemployed men, owing to the fact that the feeling of the public is that all able-bodied and unemployed men should enlist. The Board realized, however, that there is a percentage of aged men and those out of employment who are unfit for military service who would be without a Christmas dinner, and so allocated a certain sum for the purpose of providing such men with a dinner on Christmas Day. Staff-Captain Sims was made responsible, and he informs us that he had between three and four hundred of those circumstances and condition whose circumstances and condition was such as referred to.

Needless to say, the effort has meant considerable work for all those who have been working in any way responsible, but every one impress the outlooker that their various duties have been a pleasure and a means of blessing to them.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4)

all may be concerned that God is with them; that a loving Father only waits to help and save.

(4) And our military leaders, with them to endure the tremendous strain of these awful war times.

(5) And a theme which touches every mother's and father's heart is the need of the precious Young People. The present Campaign in Canada East is a unique opportunity. And in the West Commissioner Saverton's Officers are extravagantly following up the boys and girls.

(6) A request for Canada's Commissioners will meet a hearty, hearty response.

(7) And we reach a minor key in our last special topic for this week. What a vision of sacrifice bravely borne comes to us when we think of the men who have given their lives for their country? What hopes and fears? How deep the debt we owe them? They have given their lives to defend the principles of freedom and truth. Shall we not hold them in a very sacred, tender remembrance, that in a word, and sustaining way they may be assured that the loving Father's arm is around and about them in the hour of their loneliness and their country's need!

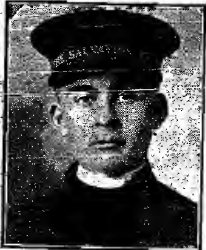


Welcome Home in Captain and Mrs. Atkinson at Montreal IV.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother A. Johnson, Vancouver III.  
On Monday, Dec. 13th, the death angel visited the home of Sister Mrs. Johnson and took her only son, Arthur, to be with Jesus. Our departed brother was unable to work for the last three years on account of sickness, yet death came unexpectedly.

Our brother was converted eleven years ago at the No. 1 Corps, but was transferred to the Cedar Cove



Brother Arthur Johnson

Corps some three years ago. He has been a true follower of Christ, and although of a very quiet disposition, yet never missed an open-air or an inside meeting when able to be there, always ready to give his testimony. Just previous to his death he was singing and clapping his hands, and said to his dear mother: "Don't fret about me—I shall spend my Christmas in Heaven." His last testimony was: "Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem, Washed in the Blood of the Lamb."

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain Smith, assisted by Adjutant James (the No. 1 Corps Officer), and Adjutant Gosling. The memorial service on Sunday night was conducted by Staff-Captain Smith, and many comrades testified to the life lived by our departed brother. Our prayers are with the dear mother who is left alone.—G. T.

Bro. and Sis. McAmmond, Orilla

Death has visited Orilla and removed two comrades, Brother McAmmond and Corps Cadet McAmmond—father and daughter. Both passed peacefully away within one week. Our departed comrades were sick but a short period, but each gave clear testimonies as to God's sustaining power in the hour of death.

Very impressive funeral services were conducted by Adjutant Jordan and many comrades spoke of the blessing our departed comrades had been and their faithfulness to God and The Army.

A large memorial service was held last Sunday when Cadet Fairbairn, of the Training College, read the Scriptures and Brother and Sister Jones, of Toronto, with two Bands of Hamilton III, spoke with feeling of the life and example our comrades had lived. The Band played suitable selections, and one soul surrendered.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. McAmmond and the eight children who are left to battle along with husband and father. The deceased was a cousin to Major McAmmond, Chancellor of the Toronto Division.

## Visiting Lonely Comrades

CAPTAIN G. JONES RELATES HIS INTERESTING EXPERIENCES ON A TOUR THROUGH THE BACK BLOCKS OF MANITOBA

FOR two weeks during the Special Campaign, it has been my privilege to go out along the C.N.R. line north to the Pas, holding meetings at almost every little town and village. The first place I reached was Swan River. I did my business and announced the meeting at the same time. I met some Salvationists, and as usual, they were hungry for an Army meeting. In this district I heard of many old Local Officers who had been faithful workers in the Old Land, and some of them still keeping the standard of The Army floating to the breeze.

I left this place for a little village called Minto, where, among these attending the meeting was one person especially I should like to mention. He was a gentleman who, many years ago, about thirty I believe, he said, had a whole Salvation Army Corps out of prison at Rochester, New York. He was very proud of the privilege, no doubt, our dear comrades were not sorry, either. Therefore, I gave the old, retired ladies merchant a hearty handshake, and a feelingly sympathetic "God bless you."

In this district there is a faithful old warrior of the Cross, who wears his Army banner, although living away from the influence of Corps life. The old lady has a grand-daughter, who follows the example of her grandmother by wearing her little Army button. Although only twelve years of age, yet she, by her little testimony and her faithful labors, has made quite a name for herself through her life and Christian efforts. Her singing and violin solos are in great demand, and she inspires the ministers by her great devotion.

From this place I went up to The Pas, through a sparsely-populated country. This town stands a long way from other human habitation: that is, so far as any settled community goes; the nearest of any size being Prince Albert. It seems to stand as a gateway to the vast north country, where, no doubt in the future, many millions of Canada's citizens will make their homes. The great railway that is going to bring the continent of Europe nearer to the Provinces of the West is a masterpiece of constructive genius—at least the steel has been laid about two hundred miles north.

In the summer time a thousand men are kept busily engaged upon this work, besides about two thousand more men, who are prospecting, hunting, and fishing, and other out-of-door employments. So when this new road is finished, instead of the dread howl of the timber wolf and the blast of the hart and deer, and the howling of the moose, and the silences of the great forests of the north, one will hear the familiar snoring of the engine of civilization and the voices of new settlers, and the happy and melodious music of new homes.

The Pas is a typical town of the north. When I reached there things seemed rather riotous, indeed I felt like a fish out of water. The appearance, somewhat wintry. Nearly everyone keeps dogs in this town, as if, they have the means to keep them, as it costs quite a sum to purchase these "bushies," and it costs a tidy sum to keep them provided with fish. Their food consists of one fish a day. By the way, these fish are caught in large quantities north of The Pas. I was quite con-

fused to hear the howling of these animals during the night, and naturally I felt somewhat inquisitive to know what the yelping and moaning meant. Next day my mind was set at rest when I saw a team of these faithful animals drawing a sleigh. They are a species of timber wolf. I was told that each dog is supposed to draw two hundred pounds. A team consists of five dogs, therefore, they can draw quite a big load.

I crossed the big Saskatchewan River, and came to an Indian Settlement. Calling at one house, I heard a voice from the inside say, "Come in." I went, and, to my surprise, found it to contain three or four generations of an Indian family. I inquired to my Salvation Army cap. The old Indian's face beamed with a smile, typical of his race, and said, "Ah, Salvation Army, good!" They were all busily engaged with their mid-day meal. The old grand parents were more at home in their old original style of sitting down (squatting on the floor), with a dish of dainties between them, eating with their original knives and forks—"fingers!"

The next generation were more modern. They sat at the table, and the child, unconscious to any style of the past or habits of the present, and without regard to the customs of the future, comported across the floor, full of playful innocence.

I stood a little while, and smiled and looked on; they were impressed, I was more so. I withdrew, wishing them a hearty "God bless you," to which they bowed in acknowledgement.

I met some Salvationists here, who were delighted to see an Army Officer, and I prayed with them and God's Presence came near.

The next place was Benoit, a small village west of Swan River. I spent the week-end with a Godly minister, whose life and example proved an inspiration to my soul. I spoke at his church on Sunday night to a good crowd of people, who were glad to see The Army uniform.

On the following day I sleighed with a gentleman to Durbur, five miles away, where I stayed with another minister, whose wife had been converted at an Army meeting in Eastern Canada. The minister's father, an aged gentleman, was staying with his son. Many years ago this old gentleman had been a faithful Bandmaster in the Old Land. So we can't turn round unless we come across a Salvationist somewhere.

The next place was Bowman, where I stayed with a Salvation Army family, who had been away out of touch with The Army, yet, praise God, they had been during these years, faithful to their Saviour, and to The Army. That was evident because of the use they had made of the Soldier's Guide, which was in a dilapidated condition. Every morning the father and mother used the Guide and prayed God's blessing upon their five children, who looked the picture of health.

One of the most impressive things that I have seen or heard for many years was the children responding to the prayers of the parents. It seems that as soon as the children were able to understand what they were doing, they were taught to respond to the prayers of the parents. A wonderful example to all parents and Juniors to copy.

I announced a meeting called at all the houses in the village, and

heard that there was an old Salvationist living out in the country seven miles. This was an old comrade, although nearly blind, had a Salvation Army Sunday School of about twenty children. Of course, he calls it a Salvation Army Sunday School because he is the Superintendent of it. So I don't blame our comrade, but it is something more than a name. He does his very best to get the children saved. So our dear old comrade has The Salvation Army spirit. In spite of the fact of local difficulties it is a credit to God and also to The Salvation Army, to have such men as Brother Pain to represent The Army in this out-of-the-way place.

Everywhere I went in the village of Bowman, the folks said, "That old Salvationist is a good man." I was convinced of that also, because, in spite of failing eyesight, our dear comrade walked in seven miles from his home to the meeting, I think, May God bless our comrade!



Brother Belmes

A Soldier of the Wesleyan Corps, who collected \$37.15 for Harvest Festival. He resides at Viceroy, Sask.

## AN EARLY MORNING EXPERIENCE

(Continued from Page 2)

meeting feeling as though I could "run through a troop and leap over a wall," that I could "chase a lion's head," and that if I could find another fellow of the same mind and heart, we could "put tea thousand to flight."

O my comrades, God loves us, loves us each, however, unworthy we may feel ourselves to be, loves us with a great and quenchless love, as the sun shines with a great warmth and splendour of light for each and every living thing, from man to the vilest reptile and tiniest and most insignificant insect and mite. Let us receive and rejoice in His love with believing hearts.

And it is His will that we should have peace, unbroken and full, like a noble and exuberant river; that we should be without fear, that we should be strong, strong in faith, in spirit, "strong in the Lord and the power of His might," strong through the glory and comfort of an indwelling God.

And yet we may miss it all by neglect, and we shall, if we do not esteem and cultivate His friendship, if we do not diligently seek His face day by day and believe. "Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God. But exhort one another daily, while it is called 'To-day'; lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin. To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." (Heb. 3:12, 13, 15).

to God

(Conts.)

## INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

### ASHORE AND AFLOAT

NEW NAVAL AND MILITARY HOME, WITH 100 BEDS, IS OPENED AT CHATHAM

So great has been the need for accommodation for sailors at Chatham (England) that although The Salvation Army's Home there had ninety-six beds, night after night men slept on the tables and under the tables, while one bluejacket "dozed" comfortably on the top of the piano!

When The General visited that town recently he saw how great was the need and at once gave instruction for an additional Home to be opened. This is now an accomplished fact, and nightly the hundred extra beds that this extension provides are taken up. The official opening will take place early in the New Year.

Referring to other activities of the Naval and Military League, Lieut.-Colonel Mary Murray tells an interesting story of nine men, who have been engaged on important duty at an isolated spot, the whereabouts of which must not even be hinted at, since the commencement of the war. A Naval and Military League does duty as chaplain, cook and he has repaired the walls of their little hut with Salvation Army periodicals!

The Colonel is particularly anxious to do something on a larger scale than hitherto for the men engaged in mine-sweeping, and their families. Already she has been able to get into touch with a number of them and help them. Some time ago she secured the active interest of a number of ladies in our Naval unit and every fortnight they send them much-needed comforts.

### RESCUED FROM FIRE

PROMPT ACTION BY MAJOR SLADEN

At half-past five on a Tuesday morning recently, Major Sladen (the British Territorial Organizer of the Life-Saving Society) rescued an old man and his wife and five of their daughters from a house which caught fire opposite to his billet at Newcastle.

The Major tried several times to reach another daughter who was believed to be imprisoned in the burning building, but was driven back by the flames. The poor girl's charred body was not found for many hours afterwards. Before the fire brigade arrived Major Sladen also succeeded in saving many of the contents of the house, including furniture belonging to the family.

### WITH 'THE SPRINGBOKS'

CAMP OPEN-AIRS SPENDING IT ATTENDED

Colonel Kauch, who has been appointed a military chaplain, recently visited the camp of "The Springboks," a portion of the South African overseas contingent, at Patech, stroom (Transvaal), and conducted a series of largely-attended open-air gatherings. A number of Salvationist Service men who were in camp, assisted, including Brother Shreeve, D.C.M.G., a Kensingtoner, who is a staff-sergeant.

### With The Mediterranean Forces

COLONEL UNSWORTH DESCRIBES HIS STIRRING EXPERIENCES

AFTER a round of exciting and, at times, perilous experiences in the Mediterranean theatre of war, and looking none the worse for them, Colonel Isaac Unsworth arrived in London towards the end of last week, and gave a British "Cry" representative an account of some of his travels.

The Colonel made his headquarters at Alexandria, where he had as his principal companion Adjutant Greene, the New Zealand Salvationist military Chaplain, whose service he describes as "magnificent." The New Zealand Government have already made grateful acknowledgments of the Adjutant's work. As the hospital ships arrive they are regularly met by him. The comforts and cheerfulness which he has for the men are always very acceptable.

In the first instance Colonel Unsworth was commissioned to take a consignment of comforts to some of the Australian troops at the front—which "iron" he was not permitted to say—and for some hours he was under fire. Not far from where he stood men were hit.

The Colonel headed at dead of night, and got his precious packages ashore by the intermittent glare of searchlights operating from the war vessels, and to the accompaniment of booming cannon and screaming shells, whose horrible racket reverberated among the distant mountains. He passed a trying hour of solitude in a dug-out used for the storage of provisions, but was rescued from this by a kindly officer, who invited him to come and share his quarters, which were in another dug-out near by.

When morning broke the Colonel went to see the general commanding, whose acquaintance he had previously made in Egypt. The general received the visitor in his shirt-sleeves and made him his guest in a dug-out very little different from those used by the men, chatting for some time in the most interested fashion about The Army's work and the Colonel's particular mission. At the military headquarters the Colonel had an interview with General Sir Ian Hamilton, who invited him to take tea with himself and his staff.

At Larnos the Colonel landed an imposing consignment of eight hundred cases of warm clothing and other comforts for the men in hospital, and it goes altogether without

saying that the articles of which he was the privileged bearer were most gratefully and, indeed, enthusiastically received by both doctors and patients.

Colonel Unsworth spoke in terms of the highest admiration of the stout bravery of the men who, crowded on the hospital ship which he visited, never allowed a murmur to escape from their lips and did their utmost to force a smile, though they often failed. He was eloquent in his praise of the devotion and courage of the medical staff, who more than occasionally fall victims to the ailments for which they treat the men, and of the nurses, noble women who in the early days of the fighting carried on their Christian work with scarcely any of the ordinary hospital facilities, and who even parted with their own linen to bind up the wounds of the men. Their spirit, the Colonel declared, is heartening.

"I think I have told in 'The Cry' the story of how I met Brigadier Mackenzie, 'Captain Mac,' as he is known amongst the men. What a joy it was to go about with him and hold meetings with the men. In one of our little rooms at Alexandria, I met a number of officers and other men in my little room at Alexandria. Captain Mac and I went together and conversed afresh with the Lord, he to go back to the trenches, I to push forward to Cairo.

"In the course of my travels I met again little groups of Salvationists I had known in Australia and New Zealand, and it seemed to give them the greatest joy to be present at a Salvation Army meeting. Some of the boys were quite overjoyed when they shook hands with me.

"I should like to mention the great kindness shown me by Sir Cortauld Thompson, the High Commissioner of the British Red Cross, who, having seen something of our work in France, made appreciative mention of the ardour and devotion of our Officers. The Assistant Commissioner, Dr. Ruffer, C.M.G., offered me the most kindly assistance, and Sir John and Lady Maxwell received me late after time at their house. The High Commissioner for Egypt, Sir Henry McMahon, who is a personal friend of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, and who was a close observer of The Army's operations in India, sent greetings to The General and Mrs. Booth.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

### AMBULANCES IN FRANCE

15,000 MEN CARRIED BY THE ARMY'S CARS

Some interesting sidelights on the work of The Army's eleven ambulance cars in France are given by Adjutant Dabiel in the British "War Cry."

"The other day," he said, "I was compiling the number of cases which had been carried by our cars, and found that they numbered over 15,000. Some days they might carry 15,000. Some days a car might be called out to an infectious case and have to take him five or six miles to the hospital. The very fact that the men knew they were travelling on Salvation Army cars led some of them to broach the subject of religion."

"We have a nice little Brass Band of eleven of our Ambulance men, and on Sunday evenings we play at the official church service, conducted by the chaplain. If afterwards there is not likely to be any call for us, we take a couple of cars and go to the nearest Salvation Army Hut, some miles away, and take part in the meetings. We have numbers of men cry to God in mercy."

"Apart from Ambulance duty, good work is being done by the volunteers at the casualty clearing stations, as well as for non-combatant duties, as well as for the sick and the other day I came across a large number of officers, sergeants, and captains, going to the front."

### HOSPITAL VISITATION BY SALVATIONISTS IN THE LONDON AREA

The General Shows Interest of Books

During the past week or two, a report advances has been made in connection with the visitation of the London area by the British Red Cross, who, having seen something of our work in France, made appreciative mention of the ardour and devotion of our Officers. The Assistant Commissioner, Dr. Ruffer, C.M.G., offered me the most kindly assistance, and Sir John and Lady Maxwell received me late after time at their house. The High Commissioner for Egypt, Sir Henry McMahon, who is a personal friend of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, and who was a close observer of The Army's operations in India, sent greetings to The General and Mrs. Booth.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

"The General, at whose post investigation this scheme was, has shown his further interest in the wounded soldiers by forwarding supplies of useful books to the hospitals.

Soldiers photographed with Army Officers outside an Army Rest Hut in Great Britain



## Watch-Night Service at the Temple

Conducted By  
**COMMISSIONER RICHARDS**

**T**he watch the old year out and the New Year in, in a manner befitting Christian people, a goodly crowd gathered in the Toronto Temple on the last night of the year 1915. Commissioner Richards was in charge of the service, and he was assisted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, a number of Headquarters Officers, and the Staff Songsters. It was a bright and happy meeting, Salvation joy being the keynote, and victory, hope, and transfiguring the melodies played therein.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Bell led in prayer, and the Chief Secretary read one of the Psalms which commences and ends with "Praise ye the Lord"—the last but one in the Book.

There was a good deal of singing interspersed with the various addresses. The meeting started with a song of praise and ended with a song of supplication. The Staff Songsters sang of Christian victory and of the beautiful city where the victors will one day be. Brigadier Adhy, Brigadier Green, and Deputy Songster Leader each soloed—the theme of their songs being varying aspects of the Christian's life.

Mrs. Brigadier Bell gave a testimony as to God's goodness to her and her's during the past year. On the platform of the Plymouth Congregational Church, she had pledged herself to those around her. She thanked God for helping her put that resolve into practice, and laid hold of His promises for the coming year, which, she hoped, would be one of still greater victory and usefulness in His service.

Lieut. Colonel Bond also gave thanks to God for a year of blessedness and victory. "I trust this last hour of 1915 will be of great moment to many here," he said. "This is a time when people are making great sacrifices for national ideals. Shall we be behind-hand in self-sacrifice for the cause of God?"

He told a touching little story of a young woman who cried bitterly at the funeral of her mother. "Don't cry," said a well-meaning friend; "you have the consolation of knowing that you were always good to your mother." "Yes, that may appear," was the reply; "but I am conscious now of how much more I might have done."

"In looking back over the past year," continued the Colonel, "we

### VISITORS AT MONTREAL IV.

Serenading Was a Grand Success

On Sunday, Jan. 2nd, Captain and Mrs. Atkinson led the meetings at Montreal IV. We had two visitors from Smith's Falls—Sergeant-Major Anderson and Young People's Captain Woodhurst. We also received a visit from Captain Trimm, an old Soldier of the Corps, who spoke in the evening service, whilst Cadet Woodhurst, of the Training College, led the testimonies in the afternoon meeting. We had one in the morning and three seekers at night. A great Watch-night Service was held on New Year's Eve, at the close of

may all of us see where we might have made better use of our opportunities. Let us resolve that during 1916 we shall consecrate all our powers to God's service and make the most of the opportunities given us of doing good. Then it will indeed be a brighter and better year in our experience than any before."

Lieut. Colonel Smeeton said that this was the 28th Watch-night Service he had attended as a Salvationist. In looking back over his experience, he felt that he could truly say, "Not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord . . . has promised me. His present experience speaks for itself. The song sung that night by Brigadier Green, 'He walks with me and He talks with me, etc.' He valued that experience more than anything else in the world."

"If that is your experience," he concluded, "the coming year will be a victorious one for you, and you will be able to keep the old flag flying and go on to greater triumphs yet."

The Commissioner took for his text, "Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King," and for half an hour spoke on the characteristics of the children of Zion, their privileges, and their duties.

"Many Christians are not really happy," he said, "because they depend on the creature instead of on God. For us to have a happy New Year we must take the advice of the Psalmist and be joyful in our King. 'In spite of all outward differences, of experience, character, disposition, and opinion, the children of God possessed a wonderful unity of soul,' he continued. 'The only criterion by which we can judge our selves is this: Do we love the Lord Jesus Christ?'"

As the last few minutes of the old year ticked away the Commissioner brought his audience face to face with a contemplation of their own souls' needs. There was a period of silent prayer, and then, as the midnight hour elapsed, all joined in singing thoughtfully and prayerfully.

"O for a deeper, O for a greater, O for a perfect trust in the Lord." How better could we enter on the New Year than by singing such a devotional song? And what better wish for the New Year could we pass on to our readers than that they should experience that perfect trust in the Lord which casts out all doubt and fear and makes the soul joyful in its King.

which several comrades renewed their consecration. Our serenading effort has brought us a total of about \$200, an increase of about \$50 on last year.—G. D.

### WORK OF GOD PROSPERING

Rejoicing Over Many Conversions

We are enjoying much of the blessing of God at New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and our hearts are made glad at seeing so many kneel at the Cross. Every branch of the Corps is alive, prospering, and this has a tendency of turning men from the living God, still, every opportunity is being used to preach Christ and to lift Him up before the people.—J. W. B.

## PERSONALIA

### "INTERNATIONAL"

The General spent the closing moments of the year at Cambridge, where he led the Watch-night Service.

On January 4th and 5th, at Clapton, The General conducted Divisional Staff Councils. On the following Friday he presided over the Women's Social Annual, which was also held at Clapton.

Mrs. Booth was with The General at the Women's Social Annual, and is announced to lead a Salvation Campaign at Wrexham on Sunday, Jan. 16th.

Mrs. Booth will also meet Scottish Young People in Council at Glasgow on Jan. 23rd.

The Chief of the Staff conducted the Watch-night Service at the Clapton Congress Hall.

At the conclusion of a Self-Denial Campaign, which has had very encouraging results, Colonel Larsson is in the midst of a series of Divisional Staff Councils at various parts of the Finnish Territory. The gatherings have included special sessions for Young People.

News has reached the Foreign Office at International Headquarters of the safe arrival at Chefoo, China, of Colonel Rothwell and Brigadier Slater.

Bronzed and breezy, Colonel Eastworth has arrived back safely in London from the Mediterranean. He expects to spend Christmas on the water, and to arrive in Panama in good time for the New Year.

We heartily congratulate Colonel Rauch, of South Africa, upon his assumption for the time being of the Editorial chair in Cape Town. Such an appointment, we have reason to believe, will be particularly congenial to the Colonel, and "The War Cry" is sure to benefit.

### TERRITORIAL

#### CANADA EAST

The Commissioner will visit Riverdale (Toronto) on Jan. 12th, in connection with the Young People's Campaign. He will deliver a lecture entitled "The Value of the Child."

After the Young People's Day at Peterboro on Sunday, Jan. 23rd, the Commissioner will visit Bowmarville on the 26th and Oshawa on the 27th.

The Commissioner's Bermuda Campaign opens on Feb. 6th at Hamilton. The Colonial Opera House has been secured for the Sunday meetings, and Mayor Black Day's presence in the afternoon.

On Thursday the Commissioner will give his lecture on "Missionary Work in South Africa," when Mr. James Tucker, the Postmaster-General, will preside.

At Southampton the meeting will be held in the Methodist Church; Mr. Munroe will preside.

The Masonic Hall has been secured at Somerset, and Mr. Lusher will be the chairman. At St. George's, the meeting will be held in our own Hall, and Mayor Frye will preside.

On his return from Bermuda the Commissioner will tour the London Division.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by the Staff Songsters, will conduct a week-end campaign at Guelph, on Feb. 5th-6th.

## NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

**M**ANY of the friends who have replied to my letter of appeal for funds to continue our Social Work in this country strike a very encouraging note. Some send me additional help "to make up for those who are compelled to cut down their gifts." Others express very warm pleasure in finding so much going on, notwithstanding the exhaustion and interruptions of the war. One or two specially rejoice that The Army is keeping its own proper work in the front of all its endeavors. One friend, who encloses a cheque for one hundred pounds, expresses some anxiety lest what we are doing for the troops either at home or abroad should weaken our hands in dealing with our own work.

And again another friend urges me—and I quite appreciate his concern—to "be fast by the great Truth that Jesus Christ is the true Restorer." Many of my correspondents congratulate me on the interesting character of the sketches in the pamphlet "Won," which accompanied my letter. If any contributor to our funds or friend of our Work who has not seen it would care to have this little book sent to them, I shall be glad to have it posted on receipt of a card giving name and address.

The annual meeting of the Social Service Council of Canada was attended by the following Officers: Colonel Jacobs, Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Rees, Brigadier Bell, Major Jost, Major Jennings, Adjutant Cornish, and Adjutant Turner. The Bishop of Toronto presided at the gathering.

On New Year's Day Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, accompanied by part of the Chester Band and Songsters, visited Thornhill Prison Farm and conducted bright and inspiring services with the men and women prisoners. The Rev. Findlay, who is the Superintendent, was present, and expressed his appreciation of The Army's efforts.

Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Rees and Mrs. Major Moore, with Major Jennings and the Riverdale Band, visited the Don Jail on New Year's Day to conduct services with the men and women inmates.

Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Chandler has started the Home League in many of the Corps in the Hamilton Division. The members are busy making warm garments to be sent to the wounded soldiers in hospitals.

Brigadier Miller informs us that the foundations of the new Training College are now to be graded, and that the builders will soon be starting on the steel work.

The St. John's "Telegram" published in its Christmas issue an article by Lieut. Colonel Orway entitled "The Spirit of Christmas."

Brigadier Morris visited the Exclusion Camp last week for the purpose of introducing Adjutant Turner to Brigadier-General Logic and other military officers.

The Adjutant is getting well hold of his work at the Camp, and is starting Mid-day Prayer Meetings for all who wish to attend.

Mrs. Captain Elrick wishes to thank the many friends who sent letters of sympathy in her recent illness.

(Included in Column Four)

it is not a witness to something future or at a distance, something that has to be established, or sacrifices yet to be made. It is a present manifest certainty. It means many things, but it means, above all, that God does reveal Himself to man—that when we say we are not living in a dream, and wasting on the hero of some old romance the purest devotion and secret trust, and highest affections of the human soul."

But, of course, the chief purpose of "Won" is to inform our friends of what we are doing, and to raise money to keep us going. I hope it will be achieved.

Among other interesting letters which have come to hand is one from a life-long contributor, who writes with a hand of extraordinary clearness:—

"My income is small, but it is gladly shared with those in need as long as God may spare me. I am now in my eighty-ninth year and feeble, and the Home call is, I think, not far off."

And at the same moment another note was placed in my hands, evidently from one on the threshold of life's career, who writes:—

"Dear Sir, Enclosed is two shillings for you to send some of your papers to the soldiers and sailors. Yours truly,

"P.S.—Saved by a halfpenny a week."

An important firm of lightermen and shipping agents writes:—

"We, who daily move about the riverside and dockland and see more of the work of The Salvation Army than most people, fully appreciate the good work done on behalf of the very poorest. It therefore gives us pleasure to enclose a cheque for five pounds, and we know that you will be pleased to learn that one-half of this amount represents small donations by our workmen in the barges."

It has been a special pleasure to me to receive also during the past week a cheque for £25 from H. M. the King and £10 from H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The City of London forwards its annual cheque for one hundred guineas, and several of the City Guilds and Companies have contributed this year for the first time. I do not see why all the corporate bodies in the nation who have funds at their disposal should not help us, for we care for the lost sheep of every fold. I commend the suggestion to their attention.

I take this opportunity of thanking all those who have expressed personal sympathy with Mrs. Booth and myself in the extra anxiety as to money for this work which the war involves. It is no use denying that at times this burden has seemed and does seem a very heavy one. No matter what re-arrangements we can make, large expenditure is at

such a time as this inevitable, and how to find the means to meet it is a very harassing problem. One thing, however, we feel deeply—that we ought not to let this great National Endeavour be seriously curtailed. We hope that all who know anything about it will feel as we do and lend us a hand—so far as that may be possible. And we hope also that no one will be deterred from sending us small sums because it may be evident to them that we need large ones! Every little helps.

(Continued from Column One)

### CANADA WEST

Commissioner Sowton will deliver a lecture at the Zion Church, Winnipeg, on Jan. 12th, at the request of the Women's Missionary Society. Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were present at the Annual Meeting given to the inmates of the Grace Hospital on Christmas Eve. Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Turner accompanied the Commissioner.

The Commissioner has decided that the date of the Young People's Annual shall be Feb. 20th and 21st. The Territorial Secretary conducted the Sunday's meetings at Kenora, and reports that the work at the Corps is on the up-grade.

Staff-Captain Sims informs us that he distributed over seven hundred baskets to the needy this Christmas, and also provided a dinner for about four hundred men on Christmas Day.

Brigadier Taylor recently visited three of the Corps in his Division, viz.: Kenora, Port Arthur, and Fort William. At Port Arthur he addressed the men of the 9th Battalion in the afternoon.

Staff-Captain Sims informs us of several cases that have returned to give thanks for services rendered. First, a man who now holds a commission in His Majesty's Forces—some eighteen months ago he was "down and out." Second, one who is in the employ of the Government at Ottawa. And the Staff-Captain has also received a letter of gratitude from a man who has served several terms of imprisonment, but now is thoroughly converted and doing well.

Lieutenant W. Pratt has been appointed as Acting Adjutant Carter at the new Detention Home.

The wedding of Captain Junker and Lieutenant C. Rem will be conducted by the Commissioner at the Winnipeg I. Citadel on Jan. 13th.

Brigadier Taylor will be conducting the wedding ceremony of Captain W. Marland and Captain L. Crowell at the No. II. Citadel on Jan. 20th.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Adjutant Walker is in a bad state of health. Mrs. Walker is beloved by the Corps Cadets of Winnipeg I., in fact, by the Young People generally. We pray our dear comrade will soon be restored.

The Watch-night Service at the Citadel was conducted by Commissioner Sowton.

The Trade Secretary is glad to note that a number of the Corps in the Alberta Division are sending orders for "The War Cry." This is a very interesting Salvation Army publication, particularly so to the Young People.

A Fort Children's Dinner was given at each of the City Corps on Dec. 30th. The Commissioner and Lieut. Colonel Turner, accompanied by several members of the staff, were at each Hall, and conducted an informal ceremony previous to commencement of the dinner.

# GATHER IN THE YOUNG RECRUITS

## The Salvation of the Children is the Special Object of This Month's Campaign

## OFFICERS OF TORONTO DIV.

Meet for Council—Spiritual Times Experienced.

The Officers of the Toronto Division met in Council at Ligat Street on Dec. 30th, with Brigadier and Mrs. Adby and Major and Mrs. McAmmond. Each session was full of interest and blessing. A noticeable characteristic of the Council was the oneness of spirit and purpose that prevailed.

The addresses were interspersed with song and testimony, thus keeping up the interest and enthusiasm. Meals were provided, which made it comfortable for the Officers, and it afforded a chance for comradely chats.

A large public demonstration was held at night, when a good crowd gathered to enjoy the service. From the opening song until the close the meeting did not lack interest and inspiration.

Mrs. Major McAmmond, Adjutant Parsons, Ensign Hare and Captain Lloyd each gave clear testimonies, setting forth the way God had helped them in the past, and their confidence for the future. Captain Luxton, of Uxbridge, enlivened the congregation with a cornet solo, and Lieutenant Crockett sang very acceptably.

Special mention was made of the Campaign for the Young People, and to convince all present of the possibilities of the young, the Divisional Commander spoke of David's question and answer: "Where-withal shall a young man cleanse his ways? By taking heed thereto according to Thy word." A successful day's meetings closed with a united consecration.

## WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE

Helps Fourteen Souls at Parliament

Parliament Street Corps, in almost every meeting since the Congress, has had the joy of seeing some one kneeling at the Mercy Seat. On Christmas Sunday we were glad to have three of our old comrades with us: Gales, Hovey, church, Waugh, and Miller. Their bright testimony, and sweet singing was a means of blessing and inspiration to all.

The Watch-night Service was conducted by our Officers, and we give God the glory for fourteen souls who came for consecration, restoration, and salvation. Since the Campaign started over one hundred, including ladies, have knelt at the Mercy Seat.—M. P.

## SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION

Attracts and Interests Good Crowd

A very interesting service was conducted on Dec. 23rd at Linnenger, entitled "How a Drunkard Squanders Money." A nice number of men present, and great interest was manifested throughout the service.

Several have asked for it to be repeated. Envoy M. Sundt was the leading character. The Envoys' accord in playing is attracting great interest in the open-air.—M. B.

## TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

Spends a Successful Week-end

Lieut.-Colonel Turner (Territorial Secretary) paid his first visit to Dauphin for the week ending Dec. 18th-19th. God came very near, blessing our souls.

A special feature of Sunday's programme was a lecture on "National Building," given by the Colonel in the afternoon. Rev. F. E. Spence (Methodist Minister) very kindly presided on this occasion, and after a few, well-chosen remarks, Colonel Turner delivered his message. He struck the keynote when he emphasized the fact that the Christianizing of people was most essential to the building of a nation. He also made special mention of his boyhood days and the development of our country. The opportunities that stand out for the betterment of humanity are ours—it is up to us to take them. We are safe in saying that those who were privileged to hear this lecture did not go away disappointed.

The evening service was well attended: a number of khaki boys being present. Some of these have asked an interest in our prayers. We are grateful to God for the spirit that prevails, and are earnestly praying that they may ultimately decide for Christ.—T. F. S.

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

Touching References—Three Surrender.

A memorial service was conducted by Ensign Clark in The Army Citadel at Barrie on Sunday, Jan. 2nd, for the late Captain Erick. After the opening exercises, a letter from Mrs. Blanche Johnston was read, also the career of the late comrade (which included the home and of this Corps three years ago). Brother and Sister Darr and Sister Robinson sang "Death's Rolling Tide," after which Brother Chas. Reynolds spoke briefly of the Captain's work during his thirteen months here.

The Songsters, assisted by some of the men of the 26th Battalion, sang "Promoted to Glory." Ensign Clark gave a stirring appeal, as well as making reference to the example Captain Erick was. One military soldier and two backsliders returned to God.—C. E. R.

## MEN IN KHAKI INTERESTED

Meeting on Christmas Night Very Successful

Good meetings have been held during the last week at Moose Jaw. Staff-Captain Goodwin launched out in a new direction by having a meeting on Christmas night. There was a very fair attendance, and the testimonies were of a very inspiring character, and given with great freedom from thankful hearts.

On Sunday evening one soul—a member of the 125th Battalion, C.E.F.—boldly volunteered for Salvation and marched bravely to the Mercy Seat. He afterwards testified to God's having cleansed him from sin, and seeing his intention to follow in His footstep in the future. God bless our "Soldier Boys!"—Mae.

## BAND VISIT JAIL

Success Attending All Labours

We are still pushing the Salvation War at St. John Hill, and God is richly blessing our efforts, by bringing souls to His feet.

Our order of one thousand Christmas "War Cry" have gone like hot cakes; one example who thought he might sell a half-dozen in the factory where he works, found that they took on so well, that he sold over fifty.

Our Young People's Entertainment on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, was a splendid success, and a full Hall greeted the children.

For the week-end, Dec. 26th, we had Ensign and Mrs. Best, and experienced a real, blessed day. In the afternoon the band conducted a special service of music and song in the jail. This being the first time any band had been granted this privilege. The inmates were greatly cheered as a result.

In the night meeting at the Hall, a man who had been a backslider for some years, volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and afterwards gave a good testimony.—Simon Peter.

## EIGHT SURRENDERS

Interesting Meetings—Enrollment of Recruits.

On Dec. 19th we had the pleasure of a visit from Brigadier Mochen, Major and Mrs. Walton at Montreal VII. The Holiness meeting was a blessing to all who attended. The Brigadier revealed the truth, and spoke with great power. In the afternoon meeting, three Soldiers were enrolled under the Colours.

At night a great Salvation meeting was held, and all efforts and faith were rewarded with eight souls at the Mercy Seat for Salvation and Sanctification. Hallelujah! We invite the Brigadier and Major back again, as soon as possible.—T. H. B.

## TREASURER ENLISTS

The Christmas "Cry" the Best Yet

We are still going ahead at Campbellford, but are sorry to say that our ranks have been broken by the Treasurer enlisting in the 59th Battalion. We say that God will go with him wherever he goes. With the help of two Soldiers, Captain and Mrs. Johnstone sold one thousand Christmas "Cry" in a week. It was the best yet. We intend to do better in 1916, for our Officers are hustlers.—J. C.

## A LIVE CONCERN

Very Keen Interest Is Manifested

The week-end meetings at North Toronto on Dec. 22nd-23rd were conducted by Envoy Hancock. On Monday he gave a talk on his past experiences, which was listened to by a large audience.

Special arrangements are being put forth in the interests of the January. We are a live concern and fighting hard for the Salvation of souls.

## CHANCELLOR IN CHARGE

Soldiers Ambitious—Welcome to Comrades.

The first Sunday in the New Year Lindsay Corps had the privilege of a visit from Major McAmmond. We were delighted to have the Major lead us on for the week-end. The Soldiers went in to do their best, and, as the Major said, "they were like Trojans." The earnest speech of the Chancellor, illustrated by many touching incidents from his own experience, made a deep impression on all present.

We welcomed Sister Kelly from Kingston, who will be an addition to the Songsters and Junior Ward. We are also glad to have Miss Bandmaster Stubblings, a Lindsay man, for or for the week-end. He is looking after these duties, and although he is new to the position a few months, the position being a new one for this city, it is one in which she has made good, and in which she is taking the initiative. It is a long-term plan. Mrs. Smith visits every girl and every woman who meets with misfortune, and is taken in charge by the police. She sees them in the cells, accompanies them into the Police Court room, and stands by them through all their troubles, giving them the comfort that they should receive. No matter if it happens to be an "old-timer," one who has been before Court many times, or a first offender, they all receive the same kind treatment from the Matron.

## SIX RECRUITS ENROLLED

Lively Meeting—The Poor Help

On Sunday, Dec. 19th, the meetings at Regina were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Hodhinson. All meeting went with a swing, everyone putting their whole heart into them. The band defied the elements in the storm, and managed to play at the open-air without "freezing of Even though we were cold outside, the meeting caused a warming of physically and spiritually.

During the Salvation meeting in Regina, one brother, who was a khaki, were enrolled as Soldiers. We have received 64 "War Cry" and sold them all, and are waiting for the second lot.

Regina Corps is certainly striving to do its best. The Christmas "Cry" have been on the streets, the citizens have responded liberally—many families being assisted in supplying Christmas cheer. To other comrades of the Corps, Brother Davidson, has enlisted in the 68th Battalion. God bless him!—S.

## PRAYING FOR A REVIVAL

Citadel Renovated—Money Being Collected.

We are still at the foot of Mount Day, battling against Satan and his host, and are having splendid meetings, with good attendance. When Satan's ranks in the near future. Our Officer has the barracks well fixed up, and a special meeting was held on Sunday night, which goes towards fixing up the building. One hundred and twenty dollars has been raised recently for equipping The Salvation Army property at Bonne Bay.—E. W. B.

Sergeant Dad Richards, of Lindsay, sold 508 Christmas "Cry." It is estimated he travelled many miles to accomplish this feat, but he is very ready to his best God bless Dad Richards!

## Commr. and Mrs. Sowton Visit Saskatoon

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Sowton's visit to Saskatoon on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 19th-20th, was undoubtedly a success. Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston, the Officers in charge, worked hard to create interest in the event, and their efforts to this end were rewarded, for a spirit of expectancy prevailed. The Soldiers were full of anticipation and thoroughly enjoyed their Leader's meeting with them on the Saturday night, and were inspired and enthused for the services of the morrow.

The weather on Sunday was ideal, the sun shone brightly, and some old-fashioned one," which no doubt is meant to imply that a spirit of freedom and Christian fellowship was much in evidence during the service.

The Citadel was crowded for the afternoon gathering, and a number of prominent citizens were on the platform, among them being Major-elect Dr. Young, Commissioner F. McChure, Scauders, ex-Mayor Chukaski, Chief Donald, Canon E. B. Smith, Rev. C. W. Brown, Dr. Manley, and others.

The Rev. C. Brown opened the proceedings with prayer, after which Major Combs, the Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan, introduced the Chairman, Mr. G. E. McCraney, who, in the course of his remarks, said: "In Commissioner Sowton we have an example of the world-wide spread of The Salvation Army, for the Commissioner, born in England, spoke Scandinavian, lived in Chicago, and had just come from India, where he did a number of years' service."

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton referred to woman's place in the world today, and her words were listened to with great interest. The Commissioner held the continued attention of his audience for nearly fifty minutes, and in closing said: "I see Western Canada becoming the home of millions of people, so we must make the foundation here strong in order that the superstructure will be able to come with the task in sight. I look for a greater measure of success from now on, and whatever we can do to further the interests of the people of the West we can all well be called."

Major-elect Dr. Young moved, and Canon E. D. Smith seconded, a hearty vote of thanks to the Commissioner.

## CHRISTMAS MORNING AT THE WINNIPEG I CORPS

A very fine crowd gathered at the Winnipeg I. Citadel on Christmas morning to a service conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Turner. The Territorial Secretary was assisted by Brigadier Taylor and the Headquarters and Divisional Staffs. In former years it has not been customary to hold a service on Christmas morning, owing to the fact that the Staff were always engaged in preparation for the annual dinner to homeless men of the city; but as the dinner was dispensed with (reasons for doing so will be found elsewhere in our columns) the Territorial Secretary decided to hold a service.

The general opinion appeared to be that the attendance would not be large, but everyone was pleasantly surprised with the result.

Brigadier Taylor and Staff-Captain Sims both delivered Christmas messages that were listened to with rapt attention; the latter referring particularly to the baskets of Christmas cheer, and his staff had given out, and interesting incidents that had occurred in connection with the effort. He also declared that there were men in the meeting who would be without a Christmas dinner he would be pleased to see them after the meeting.

The Songsters of the Scandinavian Corps supplied appropriate music and singing, and sang a carol in their own language. Lieutenant Christiana Rem, who arrived from Denmark a few weeks ago, sang a Danish Solo very sweetly. Lieut.-Colonel Turner read the Scripture lesson and delivered a short address.

After which short speeches were delivered by Staff-Captain Peacock (the Young People's Secretary) and Brigadier Taylor. Lieut.-Colonel Turner was "master of the ceremonies."

The Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, who were enthusiastically received, gave a very interesting and inspiring address, particularly to the great possibilities there were for the development of The Army in the city of Winnipeg, and then informed everyone they could adjourn for more games.

Staff-Captain Sims, who was responsible for keeping everyone in good humor and also to see the interest did not drag, "filled the bill" admirably. Brigadier Taylor showed a choice selection of lantern slides during the evening, and last, but not least, Santa Claus arrived with presents for the boys and girls.

Major and Mrs. Fraser gave the inmates of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph a pleasant time at Christmas. A number of the Juniors of the Guelph Corps accompanied them and rendered several items of their Christmas Demonstration, much to the delight of the men.



Captain and Mrs. Porter Recently married at Petrolia by Bridgman Rawlings.

## COMRADES CHEERED

And Inspired by Leaders' Visit

The much-looked-for visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to Glen Vowell fulfilled in every way our highest hopes and expectations. Our people had been working faithfully on the Citadel, repainting it inside, making new seats and a new pulpit, in addition, holding many prayer meetings, that everything might be ready for our Leaders.

They arrived at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday night, after six o'clock on Saturday evening, and after a rough, cold, bumpy, nine-mile drive away from civilization, and in close said: "I see the quarters must have seemed welcome to them, and surely no words can express what their presence meant to us—our first special since coming here two years ago."

The meetings all day were full of enthusiasm and interest. The natives are very responsive, and readily grasped the little lessons taught by the Commissioner.

Mrs. Sowton's ready sympathy and wise, loving words won all hearts, and the meetings closed with nine earnest seekers of Sal. It was a happy ending to a very happy day for us here, and a great beginning of a new life to the souls cared for by God's wonderful grace.

Brother Wm. Holland interpreted for our Leaders, and the people sang as only natives can. You have to hear them to know what that means.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were very pleased with our String Band and Songsters. The Young People are doing well, and The Army Day School is making good progress. We said goodbye on Monday, thanking God for the blessing granted us, and all look forward to the time when Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton will revisit the Steens.

## TEN COMRADES SWORN IN

Welcome to the Divisional Officer

On Sunday, Dec. 11th-12th, Sarnia was favoured with a visit from their new Divisional Commander—Brigadier Rawling—accompanied by Staff-Captain White.

The meetings were much enjoyed by Salvationists and friends, who gathered to hear the Brigadier, and on Sunday night with two souls at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant S. Maisey and Lieutenant O. Johnson are able to leave us here. Ten comrades were enrolled under the Flag.—Victory.

Major and Mrs. Fraser gave the inmates of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph a pleasant time at Christmas. A number of the Juniors of the Guelph Corps accompanied them and rendered several items of their Christmas Demonstration, much to the delight of the men.



# Talking Round The World

THE MIGHTIEST VICTORY OF PEACE MANKIND HAS EVER WON

PEACE hath her victories no less renowned than war, and while nations are still grappling with each other in deadly conflict, the little armies of peace have been marching from victory to victory.

The wireless telephone across the sea, now a fact and no longer a dream, is a new step forward in the capture of the invisible powers that lie behind the world.

It is possible because men are learning to control the atoms of matter of which the universe is made. We must get out of our minds once for all the idea that matter must be a thing that we can see. There is matter we can see and matter we cannot see. We can see a piece of stone quite easily; we can see a piece of glass less easily; we can see a cloud of dust less easily still; but we cannot see the air we breathe, though it is matter in every sense.

The gases that make it up are matter, and we can take them and separate them and compress them and make them a solid thing. Realize that the air you are breathing could be made into something to sit on, and your mind will be ready to understand the wireless telephone.

The Ocean of Matter We Live in

We live and have our being in an ocean of matter, matter thinned out so much that we do not notice it. When we speak this matter moves; every word from our lips sets it moving in ripples, as the surface of a cup of tea will move if you blow it. These movements are always the same—that is to say, two sounds that are exactly the same cause exactly the same movement in the air. It is always and everywhere.

It is important to remember that, as there are thousands of sounds, so there are thousands of sound waves, and that each wave goes on its journey and arrives safely. It travels with a thousand others, yet does not

get mixed up, and so wonderful are these waves that they can go across the sea in a great company, and any one of them at its journey's end is recognized as easily as we recognize a friend.

The Telephone Miracle

Inside the mouthpiece of the simplest telephone is a metal disc, held in its place by a magnet; it is in a magnetic field, as we say. When we speak into the telephone the air waves strike the disc and cause it to vibrate, exactly as the string of a piano vibrates when we strike a note. The disc, when vibrating is now nearer to the magnet and now farther from it, and this affects the strength of the magnetic field—that is to say, the pull of the magnet is stronger and weaker as the disc vibrates; or, in other words, the words we speak are made to affect the magnet. Round the magnet near the disc is a coil of wire, and the movement of the disc generates an electric current which changes its strength exactly as the magnet does.

All that is necessary now is that the same process should be reversed at the other end of the wire, and this is done.

The electric current affects the distant magnet, the magnet affects the disc, and the vibrations of the disc make up another chain of air waves exactly similar to those we sent into the telephone at this end. That is how the telephone takes our words, makes them up into an electric current, and builds them up into words again.

But we have gone too far without understanding half the miracle. The telephone is really a great victory over Nature, and we must see what it does.

Nature carries a sound on an air-wave; if we may put it so—at the rate of 1,100 feet a second. If we could move as fast as that we should think it quick enough, but it is not really fast as things run in the uni-

verse. The electrons that carry sounds are really among the lagards in Nature.

Marvellous Speed

If our voices were loud enough to speak to anywhere without an instrument, our words would travel 750 miles an hour. It would be a quarter of an hour before words spoken in London could reach Paris or Glasgow, forty minutes before they could reach Berlin, and two hours before they got to Moscow or Constantinople.

A word would take three hours to get to Jerusalem, seven hours to Tokyo or Cape Town, over thirteen hours to Sydney and fifteen to New Zealand, and sixteen hours from Pole to Pole.

We begin to see how slowly sound travels, and we are now face to face with the wondrous miracle the telephone performs every time we speak into it. It picks up our words as they travel 1,100 feet a second and harnesses them to a chariot which carries them a million times as fast.

The Miracle of Wireless

Picture a room in New York, at the office of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, in Dey Street. The president of the company is speaking into a telephone. "Hello, Carthy, this is Mr. Vail," he says. Carthy is in San Francisco, 2,500 miles away, and no wires connect them, but he hears Mr. Vail, and says, "This is fine! This is wonderful!"

It was fine indeed, and wonderful. It was one of those events which language fails utterly to describe, to which Shakespeare himself would probably have been unequal, and which would merely have been said to, as he said once upon a time, "O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful, and after that out of all whooping!"

And yet that was only half the marvel of that day in September, for as the day drew to its close news flashed across the earth that the voices of these men had been heard in other distant places. Not only in San Francisco, the western gale through which America goes out to the East, had the voice from New York been heard, but at San Diego,

2,300 miles west of New York, at Darien in Panama, 2,100 miles south, and—more wonderful than all—this human voice, travelling from a street in New York, had suddenly been heard by a lonely engineer sitting in a wooden hut on Pearl Island, Honolulu, 5,000 miles away in the midst of the Pacific Ocean.

Lonely Listeners

The imagination leaps at the thought of the man who spoke and the man who heard—the speaker at the hub of the Western World in the very heart of the continent that never sleeps, and the listener in a little hut on a lonely island thrown away from the hub of the Pacific Ocean.

Imagination leaps, also, at the thought of that other listener to this same voice, who sat far off in Darien, for we think of another great day in that lonely place, where long ago a man stood on a peak and discovered the Pacific Ocean. Time was that Francis Drake climbed up a tree and saw the Atlantic and Pacific, too, as probably Cortes did before him; and the mind goes back to those days now, when once again Darien stands out like a great peak in the Alps of human achievement.

Dr. has man travelled in the realms of gold, but he has lived through few hours more dramatic than that in which a lonely man sat in a room and listened to a voice 2,000 miles away.

Speaking Across the Atlantic

Dramatic as this news is, it is only the beginning, and we may be sure that momentous developments await the men who have accomplished this great thing. Only the war in Europe is keeping back the full realization of this supreme conquest of science.

Within three weeks of this great day in New York, the wonderful telephone men had spoken from America to Europe. On October 20th they rang up the wireless men on the Eiffel Tower in Paris, and for the first time words spoken in America were heard over in Europe. The Eiffel Tower was not equipped with a transmitter for replying, but the voice was acknowledged by wireless telephone.

It is thrilling, however, to know that, vital as the Eiffel Tower now is, with its wonderful wireless equipment, all military use of the tower was suspended by the French Government while this experiment was made. It is something to put on record that in such grave times for Europe a Government was willing to suspend the interests of war for the interests of peace.

It is not easy to imagine the consequences that will follow on this new miracle of science, but there are few human achievements that so deeply stir the imagination. It is likely that the wireless telephone will displace the wireless telegraph, because there are limits to its usefulness which do not apply to telegraphy. There can be no whispering, for example, on the wireless telephone—at present there seems no way of preventing all the world from hearing if it likes to listen. But the fact that a man can speak around the world, as he is certain to be able to do in a very short time, makes a momentous change in human affairs.

When Dusk Will Greet Dawn

It is not a wild dream to imagine that a man in England may speak to a friend in Australia as he sits at breakfast and the other at supper; an odd experience it will be then to rise with the sun and walk out friend in the Antipodes. "Good morning" as he goes to bed!

How often, in the darkness of

(Concluded on Page 16)



The Miracle That Carries a Child's Voice Around a World at War

July 15, 1916

THE WAR CRY

13

# NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

CANADIAN SOLDIERS SOBER

IT IS GRATIFYING to learn that our boys at the front are making a good impression as regards their sobriety and general behaviour. In a divisional order issued recently, at Shorncliffe, the Canadian troops on the Western Front are commended for their good conduct. The general remarks that the proportion of drunkenness is less than one per thousand, which is far better than the usual record of the regular troops even in times of peace.

CONSCRIPTION IN CHINA

At the beginning of 1916 the Chinese Government introduced compulsory military training into the country, according to a newspaper despatch from Peking. This is ominous news. What will it mean to the world a decade hence if all the available men of China are four hundred millions, armed and trained for war? Yet it seems as if China is being forced into militarism. The people are deeply conscious of their helplessness before any well-armed and aggressive power, and a movement is on foot to develop patriotism. The first effect of this is seen in the demand for an army adequate to the defence of the great empire. Back of it all is said to be German influence.

BREAK RAILROADS

AQUANT railway may be found in Ireland at a place called Ballymore. The line consists of a central rail which passes down the centre of the trench. To add to the humor of the thing, passengers are sometimes requested to change their seats from one side of the train to the other, so that a proper balance may be maintained.

Other out-of-the-way railways are sometimes used in order to negotiate very steep ascents or descents where the ordinary train would come to grief. In this connection we find what are known as "rack" railways, more than one of which is used in Switzerland.

The rack railway, instead of having ordinary smooth lines only, has a meerkal in the centre of the track.

This rack being out into a series of teeth, which jut out rather like the teeth of a saw held upside-down. Under the engine of the train itself there is fixed a cogwheel, which grips the teeth of the rack rail, and so prevents the train from slipping back along the ordinary rails that lie on either side of the rack rail. Cars fitted thus are able to ascend and descend mountains on which ordinary trains would quickly meet with disaster.

A sensational train, which we may see in everyday life, is the Brennan motorcar, demonstrations of which were given by its inventor a few years ago. The peculiarities of this train are that it has only one rail, being balanced by means of a couple of gyroscopes.

MOTOR BUS LIFE-SAVER

A NEW life-saving device is at present being tested by the London General Omnibus Company, which gives good promise.

It is a simple, though novel, idea. Guarding each front wheel is a piece of wood two feet deep and a foot wide, held in position by metal arms which protrude from the axle. The bottom of this guard is a few inches clear of the ground. At its base is a rubber attachment which pushes the prostrate form before it. The device is always in front of the wheels, so matter in which direction they may be turned.



With the Royal Army Medical Corps on the Western Front

The above incident comes from the Western front. The eye-witness who describes this event was in a support trench. "Towards our trench," he writes, "came rushing a horse ambulance, swaying violently from side to side. It was coming straight towards us across what was once flat meadow land. Shells were exploding all round it. Then as it approached we could see that it was masterless. The driver was lying dead across the seat. He had been shot through the heart by a wandering bullet. Some of our men scrambled over the parapet and rushed towards it, and managed to stop the horses on the very brink of the trench."

A press representative, who talked to the drivers and conductors of several fitted omnibuses, found that they were very favourably impressed by the device. "It has saved two or three children already," said one. There was a youngster only the other day who would almost certainly have been killed but for this protection. The only trouble is that we don't know what to call it. At present, about half of us call it 'the mud pusher,' and the other half 'the snow plough.'

COULDN'T REACH BOTTOM

WHILE sinking a shaft for a gold mine in Southern Nevada, some eleven miles from the famous Tonopah camp, a vast subterranean cavern was uncovered recently in a most unexpected manner. The shaft is a new one. At fifty feet below the surface the drills passed into a soft rock formation which caused a soft rock formation which caused a soft rock formation to express surprise.

After the last blast had been fired the muckers were lowered down the rope until the end of the derrick was reached. It was then found that the explosion had uncovered a great pit extending far into the earth. The blast had made the shaft bottomless.

Subsequent examinations of the place were made, but although men were lowered for a distance of several hundred feet they were unable to reach the bottom. Rocks which became dislodged, slipped into the chasm, and fell through space silently, giving back no echoes.

PALESTINE IN WAR TIME

"THE ZEPHYRUS" gives the war is affecting Palestine. Convoys of ammunition and foodstuffs are being transported over all the roads of Galilee, Samaria, and Judea, from the upper end of the lake of Gennesareth in the north to the lower end of the Dead Sea in the south. These are going

to the Turkish army. Strategic positions have been located, and thousands of peasants have been requisitioned by the German officials to dig trenches along these lines. The Germans have transformed the Mount of Olives into a drilling ground for recruits, and have also established observation posts there. The plain of Samaria, between the Jordan and Joppa, is being used for drilling purposes for the Turkish army. Even Mount Golgotha has become a shooting range, where the Turkish soldiers are being supervised by the Germans in rifle practice.

THINK OF IT—The Mount where our Lord was crucified, a shooting range for Turkish soldiers!

HYMNS IN THE TRENCHES

FRENCH chaplains relate many instances of soldiers who had ceased to follow any religious observance voluntarily meeting for hymn-singing and for repeating Bible promises. The words of Bible verses that had been stored in the memory in childhood they found coming back to them.

One chaplain says that hymns especially are the strongest comfort in the trenches. The other day at Reims a wounded French soldier told the chaplain that his security under shells and bullets (he had received three grievous wounds at Sunday School) hymn as a prayer.

RUBBER PAVEMENTS

RUBBER has been experimented with in London as a surfacing material for pavements, and aside from providing a perfectly noiseless, resilient and non-skidding roadway, it appears to possess good wearing qualities.

A stretch of this pavement has been in use in the Old Kent Road for nearly a year, and has been subjected to a traffic that amounts to approximately ninety tons to the

square foot each hour in every twenty-four. It is built up with wood blocks finished with a cushion surface of rubber that is secured firmly in place by dovetailing.

So far the roadway bears no noticeable indication of wear or injury, it is said, while a wood block pavement adjacent to it, which has been subjected to a like traffic during the same period, has lost half an inch in thickness. The use of rubber in this capacity is purely experimental, and whatever merit it may have remains to be proved.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE VOICE

D.R. CONTA, of Paris, has worked out a combined recording photograph and camera, called a phonograph, which shows exactly what a voice looks like. The invention is apt to prove of great value in the musical world.

A singer cannot hear himself sing, but has to take the advice of a teacher—and teachers are human and might err. Suppose Caruso were told that one of his notes was harsh. He might believe it, but, on the other hand, he might only be annoyed. If, however, after he had sung the note, the photograph showed him that while all his other notes were smooth and round, that one was jagged, what a boon to him it would be! Dr. Consta believes that his invention can be made to record a difference in vibration between the utterance of a falsehood and of the truth.

SANITARY PAPER BIBS

INTENDED for the use of babies and young children, a paper bib has been introduced which may be thrown away after once being soiled. It is neat and crisp in appearance and replaces the usual linen napkin. The face of the bib is absorbent and the back waterproof. It is inexpensive and serves to lessen the size of a family wardrobe.

# Our Great New Serial Story A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune. Reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all he possesses, but resolves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings at Niagara Falls. Going on to Thousand Islands he takes refuge in a barn from a passing shower. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, the proprietor of a hotel and dance hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Maddick, and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house.

## CHAPTER IV.

## SWAPPING STORIES

OUR new and somewhat singular acquaintance soon returned to the table, bearing with him his hat and a coffee. "You will excuse me," he said, "my young friends, from conversing much with you till I have somewhat satisfied nature's cravings. You will doubtless remember the old saying, 'Every time a sheep has a loss of a life, and I propose therefore, to leave the baaing to you whilst I attend to the bling business.' From my word, I'm plaguesy hungry!"

"Now, I should esteem it a favour if, whilst I am eating, you should both relate to me in turn how it is you happen to be in a place like this, for I can plainly see that you are not of the sort that usually frequent this hospitable hostelry, and I am quite curious to know your names. Moreover, if you confide in me I may find some way of being of service to you as I have had much experience of what is called the seamy side of life, and can, therefore, presume to be a philosopher, guide, and friend to those who are younger and perhaps unacquainted seekers after fortune. So proceed, young friends, and tell me as much or as little as your inclinations may lead you to."

"It's up to you, Steve," I suggested.

"Well, I don't mind," said Steve, "if I can't pass away a dull evening anyhow."

And he proceeded to tell the same story he had already related to me. "At first you made a big mistake in running away from Chicago in such a hurry," remarked Dan. "If you knew you were innocent, why didn't you stop and face matters out? You have left a very bad impression on your late employer's mind, and I have no doubt that nothing will ever convince you of that."

"Why is that?" asked Steve.

**Being the Experiences of a one-time Hobo who sought ADVENTURE and FORTUNE. He found both, but not the kind he thought**

Pullman, instead of travelling first-class," said Dan.

"A side-door Pullman, what's



"I have promised to marry Kate and I shall keep my word."

that?" asked Steve, "never heard of it before."

"Well, some folks say jumping a freight," instead, said Dan. "I have ridden many hundreds of miles in that manner for practically nothing. Very often you happen to strike a friendly train crew, and they will ignore your presence in a box car for a slight monetary consideration. This, you see, you could have saved many dollars had you known of this method of travel. You could have saved yourself that long and weary tramp from Cincinnati also."

"Consider yourself fortunate," he said, "I have not met, for I will guarantee that you will reach New York in a much more expeditious manner than by footing it all the way. And now, my young friend, let me hear your story," he said, turning to me.

"Nothing less," I replied, "the circumstances that had led me to take to the road, and my adventures since doing so. Dan listened with the greatest of interest."

"Ah, another foolish boy," he remarked as I concluded my narrative. "My advice to you is to go right home to the old dad, like the prodigal son, and ask him to give you a new start in life."

"I emphatically shook my head."

"Ah, yes! I knew you would not listen to such advice," said Dan, "you mean to have your fling and think that when you have made your pile you will return in triumph to the old homestead in an automobile."

"We and boast to the old folks and the boys of the town about being a self-made man. I know the dream of youth—I've had 'em myself, lad. Well, let's hope they'll come true in your case, for there's lots of chances for smart young fellows to make good in this country."

"We were both of us growing more curious every moment to know something of the past history of the man who had thus rubbed up against us, so I now said:

"It is your turn now to tell us something regarding yourself, Dan. Judging by what I have seen of you to-night, I should say you were a man who had once seen much better days. How comes it that you

are compelled to seek shelter in a place like this?"

"Seeing that you have been frank with me, I will tell you a little of my history," said Dan. "I don't often grow confidential with strangers, but I like you two lads, and I have already made up my mind to be your travelling companions to New York, if you have no objections."

"None at all," I replied; "the more the merrier, but when I attempted to divulge to anyone who did not know me in former days. Once upon a time, my father was a wealthy English merchant, and had me educated at Eton College, of which you have doubtless heard. He intended that I should obtain a commission in the British Army, and all was going along well in that direction when I had the misfortune to fall in love with a pretty village wench, whom I met during my strolls around the countryside."

"I was falling in love, a misfortune, then?" I asked laughingly.

"Yes, my misfortune advisedly," said Dan; "for it led to disastrous consequences to myself. By some means or another my father heard of my doings, and, peremptorily forbade

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."

"I went in hot haste to tell Kate of my resolve, thinking that she would be pleased by the nobility of my sacrifice on her behalf. But Kate was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, you know, and a chap who has been brought up as a gentleman, and has got imbued with the ideas and traditions of that class, can't readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were only certain sorts of work which I considered fit for one in my position, but I everywhere found the door barred against me."

"As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America, whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I vainly tried to induce the practical Kate to elope with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough for her to join me, she said."

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed."

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard struggle for a mere existence for many years. My English training hadn't fitted me much for the life of a vagrant, and I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was lowering."

"By the time I had had some twelve months of waiting, and one day I got a curt note saying that my wife was about to be married to Bill Hodge, a farmer's son, and therefore wanted me to trouble her no more with letters."

"It was then that I thought of going back to England, seeking my old home, and forgiveness, and asking him to help me win some sort of a respectable position in life. But pride, foolish pride, which

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away."

"In that event, I forbid you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter over calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied; "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I dare say you can get on very well without my aid. My father stole from the room in anger, without uttering a word, and from that day to this we have never met."



**COMING EVEN**

## (Continued from Page 12)

Adjutant Allan farewelled from Winnipeg V. last Sunday. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sims spoke of his devotion. Our loss is Calgary's gain.

## A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

(Continued from Page 15)

"Descending to the ground I tried to make my way towards home, with many a fearful glance from the side for any lurking alligators. The going was pretty tough, however. The human foot had ever trodden that place before, and the tangle of bushes and vines made it hard for me. I had to force my way through made my progress very slow indeed. Every now and then I would come upon a quaking morass and get mire up to my knees. Before I could regain more solid ground this necessitated many long detours and much twisting and turning, so that before long I didn't know where I was going north, south, east, or west.

"When night fell I was still floundering hopelessly about in that horrible swamp, with apparently nothing but endless desolation all around me. I got into the forks of a tree this time, and being utterly wearied out, I dozed off at intervals. The next day was a repetition of the first, save that I found my way barred by several streams which I was forced to swim, taking my chances of being bitten by the poisonous water moccasins which floundered about."

"But to cut the story short, I finally succeeded in reaching the seashore, after spending a week and three days in that awesome region. I never see a swamp now, however it's big or little, without having an involuntary shudder."

"And you give up farming in Florida and I asked.

"I did," replied Dan "and I started for Chicago Dan "and I met the rascals who had handed me that gold brick. But they're missing. How many people you evicted I can't say, but I hear they cleaned out the sum before they got too hot for their own good. I think it is about time to adjourn this meeting and seek our own coneshes."

"I went into the room whereupon all three of us rose and went into the room where the wets."


(To be continued)

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, desired, and as soon as possible.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to defray expenses. In case of reproductions of Photographs, extra.

**WINTER, AMBROSE**, 10756. English descent, age 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 145 lbs., sallow complexion, gray hair, gray eyes, married, laborer. Last known address, Charles, Montreal, in Brantford, Ont. Has been in Brantford, Ont. for some time. Wife anxious for news.

**MARSHALL, REUBEN** **ARTHUR**, 9562. Age 38, height 5 ft., dark hair, dark eyes, fresh complexion, laborer. Last known address, Canada two years ago from the Old Country. Last known address, 30 Fayard St., Point St. Charles, Montreal, Que. It is thought he has gone to the States. Wife in Old Country anxious for news.



**HILDITCH, ARTHUR JAMES.**  
Age 20, English,  
height about 5 ft.  
2 in., dark brown  
hair, blue eyes.  
Employed with  
Metropolitan Life  
Ins. Co., Kingston,  
Ont. Last known  
address, 11 Lower  
Charles St., King-  
ston, Ont. Missing  
about six months.  
Wife enquired.

(See photo.)

LACOMBE-MULLER, FAN, D. A. 1681. Missing 16 years. The parents Mr. Lacombe have a sugar factory in Montreal. Mr. Lacombe is a physician or lawyer, and his last known address, St. Pierre Joli.

HUNT, MRS. HUBERT. 10730. Missing nearly three months, with child named Mary Agnes, eight years of age. English. Mrs. Hunt, aged 27, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, dark hair, blue eyes. Last known address, Coppsville, Ont. Husband in Hamilton, Ont.

AKHURST, WM. ALFRED, 19100,  
Age 43, tall, dark hair, brown eyes,  
ash complexion, ginger moustache,  
large prominent teeth, dimple in cheek.  
His boy named Reginald with him  
in the Old Country. Supposed to be  
Montreal Que., or in or around Nord-  
mont, Ont. Wife anxious for news.

ONES, ROBT. JOHN, 19458. Left  
England in May, 1964. Age 45. Height  
5 ft 10 in., dark hair and eyes.

name of "Harry Smith." Last known address in September, 1919, 58 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont. Sister in Country anxious for news.

URVIS, E. R., 10799. English nationality. A few years ago was in Alameda, Ont., where he owns property. Last known address, Toronto, Ont. Information urgently wanted.



LYONS, MR., 16766, Wanted to know the whereabouts of Mr. Lyons (porter). Last known address, in May, 1914, Kerby House Hotel, Queen and William St., Toronto, Ont. Wife in Ireland anxious for news. (See photo.)

**BERTS, ARTHUR OSWALD.** Age 35, height 5 ft. 11 in. black brown eyes, dark complexion. Two years worked for Samuel Hart & Son, Montreal. Three months ago in Magog, Que. Wife in old Coulibout for news of whereabouts.

**D. ARTHUR, 1916.** 31 years of age, height 5 ft. 7 in., black hair, thin and dark complexion. Last in March, 1914, stating he was working on paper mill. Known address, care of P. O. St. John, N.B. Mother in England for news.

**JOSEPH, 1916.** From Woodville, N.S. (Swins). Age 55. Has been in Magog for news.

MAN, HENRY. 1967. Irish, 60 and 70 years. Last seen in Dublin, Ireland. His young son, John Froudam, of 3112 West Beaver, Ottawa, Canada, would like information about his father.

JAMIS, MISS ANNA. 1909. The address of Anna Williams is unknown. She came to Canada from about twenty years ago. Her brother, Robert Williams, lives at Belleville, Ont.

HER, WILLIAM. 1768. Born of November, 1873; married; a son of Neu-Ulm (Germany); a trade. Has been missing 28 years.

COMMR. RICHARD

- \*Hampilton.—Jan. 16 (Y. P. Day ing).
- \*Lippincott.—Jan. 18 (Y. P. Evening).
- \*Petersboro.—Jan. 23 (Y. P. Day).
- \*Cobourg.—January 24.
- \*Port Hope.—January 25.
- \*Bowmanville.—January 26.
- \*Oshawa.—January 27.
- \*Toronto.—Jan. 30 (Bandsmen's Sunday).
- \*\*Hamilton (Ber.).—February 5-6.
- \*\*Southampton (Ber.).—February 7.
- \*\*Somerset (Ber.).—February 8.
- \*\*Hamilton (Ber.).—February 10-11.
- \*\*St. George's (Ber.).—February 12.
- \*Lansdowne.—February 27.
- \*St. Thomas.—March 4-5.
- \*Strathroy.—March 6.
- \*Petrolia.—March 7.

COLONEL GASK

Hamilton.—Jan. 16. (Young People's Day.)  
Peterboro. — January 23. (Young People's Day.)  
Toronto.—Jan. 30 (Bandmen's Sunday).  
Guelph.—February 5-6.  
Ottawa 1.—February 13.  
Lansdowne.—February 27.

**COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS—**  
London, Jan. 22, 23.

**LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER**—Hamilton 1. Jan. 7, 14, 16 (Y. P. Day); Bracebridge, Jan. 19; Huntsville, Jan. 20; North Bay, Jan. 21; Haileybury, Jan. 22-23; Cobalt, Jan. 24; New Liskeard, Jan. 25; Sturgeon Falls, Jan. 27.

**LIEUT.-COLONEL SMEETON**—Hospital for incurables, Toronto, Jan. 13; Thornhill, Jan. 23; Bandmen's Sunday, Jan. 30; Guelph, Feb. 5-6.

LEUT. COLONEL and MRS. OTWAY.—Botwood, Jan. 15-16; Bishop's Falls, Jan. 17; Gambo, Jan. 18; Port Blandford, Jan. 19; Clarendville, Jan. 20; Long Pond, Jan. 22-23; Hant's Harbour, Jan. 28; Winterton, Jan. 29-30.

RIG. MORRIS.—Ottawa 1, Jan. 29  
RIG. and MRS. MILLER—Wych-  
wood, Jan. 16.

**RIG. BETTRIDGE**—: Hamilton,  
P. Day, Jan. 16; Peterboro,  
P. Day, Jan. 23; Montreal  
Jan. 25; Campbellton, Jan. 26;  
Newcastle, Jan. 27; Fredericton,  
Jan. 28-30; Woodstock, Jan. 31.

IG. and MRS. MOREHEN-  
renton, Jan. 15-16; Perth, Jan.  
7; Smith's Falls, Jan. 18; Kempt-  
ville, Jan. 19; Peterboro, Jan.  
2 and 23.

**JOR JENNINGS.**—London 1,  
n. 22-23.

**JOR CRICHTON** (accompanied Staff-Captain Byers)—Sydney, Jan. 15-16; North Sydney, Jan. 17; Inverness, Jan. 18-19; Port Hood, Jan. 20; Dartmouth.

OR and MRS. WALTON-  
ngston, Jan. 15-16: Peterboro,

OR BARR—Woodstock, N.B.,  
Jan. 15-16; St. Stephen, Jan. 17;  
Sherbrooke, Jan. 22-23; Moncton.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS  
Lt-Colonel Smeeton, Leader;  
Major Arnold, Sergeant

Spital for Incurables, Jan. 13;  
Barnhill, Jan. 23; Guelph, Feb.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

3rd Year, No. 17. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JANUARY 22, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



**THE SALVATION ARMY SOLDIERS' REST AT THE EXHIBITION CAMP, TORONTO**

To this comfortable Institution, the Soldiers resort when off duty. It is well supplied with pictorials and other newspapers and wholesome games, and in it a daily noon-day Prayer Meeting is held, with Salvation Meetings five nights each week.



ONE OF THE SOLDIERS' RESTS IN ENGLAND—OUTSIDE ST. MARTIN'S PLAIN, NEAR FOLKESTONE